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## LETTERSTOTHELQUNGE

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for a long time! It was the 4th June - and the start of my girlfriend's birthday weekend. I'd been planning her surprise for several weeks. I picked her up on the Friday evening. and as we drove to my house Rachel continuously threw out guesses as to what I had planned and where. The only clues I had given her in the days leading up to the weekend were that she would not need a passport and to bring with her suitable clothing for potentially both warm and cold weather. It was the English summer time after all! By the time we reached my house it was getting late and we both knew that to make the most of the weekend we needed to leave relatively early in the morning. We had a quick glass of champagne each to toast the day and went to bed. I

wanted and desired her like never before. We kissed and caressed each other sensually but both knew we needed to sieep, exhausted as we were.

We woke early on Saturday morning to the welcome sight of the sun streaming through the blind that I had deliberately not closed fully the night before. I lifted myself up to look at her. I lay alongside her, resting on my elbow and pulled back the duvet exposing my early morning erection. Rachel look stunning as the sun light fell across her naked body, bathing her skin in a golden glow. She stretched out the effects of her slumber and groaned still half asleep. I looked at

her hungrily; I wanted and desired her with my whole being. My cock throbbed it was so hard

"Sod it"! I thought and kissed her gently on the lips, ear lobes and neck. Gradually I worked my way down her body. I teased her nipples till they both stood hard and proud. As I continued to caress her Rachel positioned her body to enjoy my attention and started to breathe more rapidly. Finally I reached my goal – she was already wet. My tongue slipped easily inside her and I lapped up her sweet juices. She tasted like heaven and I wanted to feast on her passion for hours. Deep inside my mind, though, I knew we did not have the time. Rachel moaned with playful displeasure because I had not brought her to climax. "What's the matter, don't you like me any more"?

She said. We had breakfast in bed and then got up.

As we drove south I was again bombarded with incorrect guesses as to where we were going. It was not until we hit the back of a huge snake of very slow stop start traffic about 40 miles from our destination that she finally guessed correctly that we were heading to Bournemouth.

We finally arrived at our hotel around 3 o'clock. After checking in we almost immediately went for a walk along the beach. I was not in the best frame of mind, being tired and frustrated from the long drive and traffic delays that meant I was not able to treat Rachel to everything I had planned.

suggested that we should go back to the hotel for a rest before we went out in the evening. In keeping with the occasion I wore my best black suit and pink and white shirt, Rachel wore a patterned summer dress. Dinner was at a fish restaurant right on the sea front not far from the pier.

Rachel indulged her passion for oysters and a main course of fish. Being more conservative I had a salad to start and steak for a main course. Our table was by a very large window that allowed an unobstructed view out to sea. It was a beautiful evening, a flat turquoise sea lapping at a golden sandy beach and fabulous food. It was a wonderfully romantic atmosphere.

Slowly the sun sank in the sky and by the time we had finished our meal it was dark. Before returning to the hotel we decided to go for a walk along the beach to help our food digest and to round off the evening. Bare foot we walked along the beach hand in hand. The soft damp sand massaged the soles of our feet. Almost instinctively we found ourselves walking in the shallows of the sea as it ebbed and flowed. The water was icy cold yet somehow refreshing as we strolled along the

#### Dear The Lounge,

I had to drop you a line to say thanks for getting the gorgeous Kourtney back in the magazine again (Club 52.01). She's been one of my faves ever since I first clocked her, and I could think of nothing better than spending an evening in the company of this super sexy girl and her fabulous body. That picture of her on page 71 where she's showing her rear end in it's full glory – I can just imagine how it would to be there in person to witness it, and if she ever fan-cies having someone giving her a closer inspection I'm there for her, I'd be only too happy to volunteer! Give her my best regards – and the same to all the other sexy girls you get in Club every month.

#### Dear The Lounge,

I thought I'd let you know about weekend away this summer that'll stick in my memory



now deserted beach.

Eventually we were beneath the pier standing amid the massive pylons supporting the gigantic structure of the decking above us. The pier and its pylons cast shadows in the gloom. Being out of reach of the beach front lights added to the sense of total darkness and isolation. The only sound was the waves breaking gently against the beach and base of the pylons.

I was still holding Rachel's hand, I pulled her close and kissed her. As my lips met hers they parted to accept my tongue probing and searching the most sensitive regions of her mouth, lips and tongue. Locked in this passionate embrace Rachel eagerly sucked my tongue in the most erotic fashion whilst expertly undoing my trousers and sliding her hand between my legs. The cold soft skin of her hand found my cock struggling to find room to extend into a full erection. Gently she massaged me till I was at my full length and girth. We continued to kiss with such passion it was almost violent. I let my hands slide down to her arse and grabbed handfuls of her dress and lifted it up so I could caress the soft, warm, skin of her buttocks. Rachel groaned pleasingly as my fingers traced the crack of her arse till I was stroking her pussy, already wet with desire.

Briefly we broke from our kiss, to take a

breath as much as anything. I licked my fingers to taste her sex juice before sliding my fingers back between her legs and inside her welcoming, clean shaven pussy. "Oh God yes!" Rachel panted still wanking me. "Fuck me baby, fuck mel" she gasped. I spotted a large metal cross brace between two pylons. I directed Rachel backwards towards the beam, still locked in our embrace. I spun her round and bent her over the beam and dropped to my knees. Once again I lifted her dress and in the reflected light of the moon from the now ink black sea and stared

fresh deep

line of her thong. I pulled down her knickers and thrust my face into her soaking pussy. I licked at her lips and clitoris. Rachel moaned and almost screamed with pleasure; her leg trembled uncontrollably as I continued thrusting my tongue even deeper. I stood up and allowed my trousers to fall to my ankles. The cold sea breeze was refreshing and welcome relief for my rock hard aching cock. I looked down at Rachel, still bent over the

"Don't stop baby fuck me, fuck me hard right now!" she ordered.

Before she had finished her sentence I had entered her, she gasped as I slid deep inside and started to thrust slowly at first, then faster, then slower again. I varied the depth as well as the pace of my penetration. Rachel pushed back against the beam for extra pleasure.

As my cock glided in and out I could feel her working the muscles of her pussy against me, gripping and releasing until she reached a shattering climax accompanied by a shriek of "I'm coming baby, I'm coming!" I felt her hot orgasmic juice soaking and flooding along the length of my shaft that brought me to the point of my own climax. I withdrew and started to wank furiously. Rachel stood up and looked at me my shaft

hard and glistening with her juice. Without saying a word she took me in her mouth and sucked passionately till I came, explosively filling her welcoming mouth with my hot, sticky seed.

"Happy birthday darling," I panted. Slowly we re-dressed and straightened our clothing and made our way back to the hotel. We giggled like naughty school children as passers-by looked at our wet and sandy clothing.

#### Dear The Lounge,

One of my friends, Emma, threw a massive party at her home last month. We'd met white we were travelling in India last summer so I didn't know any of her family, but was really pleased to be asked. I checked into the hotel that she'd booked for me, showered, changed and headed for her house in the car she'd sent over. Her parents are quite well to do, in case you hadn't guessed! As soon as I walked into the huge main room I couldn't help but notice one particular couple. They were very smart-looking, but the most amazing thing about them was that although they thought no one could see them I could tell that he was moving his hand between her legs! All of a sudden the man looked up and held my gaze for several seconds. He knew I'd been watching and I was unable to take my eyes off him. He kept looking at me over his partner's shoulder or when she looked away. He was very tall, dark and handsome, as the old cliché goes. He was also quite a lot older then me and those constant looks really made me feel like a little

Anyway, the party got going and I spent a fair bit of time chatting to Emma, but I didn't really know anyone else there, and during one quiet spell I was glad when the guy I'd seen came over and started chatting to me. By this time the drinks I'd had were starting to take effect and I was beginning to feel a bit naughty, so when he asked me if I fancied a dance I didn't think twice. Simply and confidently he held out his hand to me and ied me onto the floor. He turned me so that my back was to the wall so no-one could see his hands. I could feel his breath on my shoulder and neck; it was warm and soft. He put his hands over the top of my buttocks and must have quickly realised that I wasn't wearing any knickers (I didn't want to spoil the line of my dress). He pressed himself against me and I could feel his hard-on; I knew he wanted me.

He put his hands on my burn and pulled my cheeks apart. At first I gasped at his cheek. but I was so turned-on I didn't want him to stop.

Then, meeting no resistance, his hands dropped lower and he pulled my little dress up so that half my arse was hanging out. My nipples hardened at the thought of it and he knew the effect he was having on me. Craftily he moved his hand round so that it was at the entrance to my now very wet

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Having always been the most dominant one in my circle of friends, when my rebellious best friend Leila decided to get hitched, she immediately asked me to be the kinky vicar and conduct her alternative punk wedding to her puny slave boyfriend. Her bizarre plan was surprisingly popular, as loads of our fetishist friends loved the idea of watching her get hitched in a Caligula style debauched ceremony off orgiastic fun, and everyone came, in more ways than one.

A friend of mine owns a dilapidated and luxurious old estate in the countryside, which they were more than happy to let me borrow, so off we went for a debauched weekend of wedded biss. I took my role as vicar very seriously, and arranged the whole congregation before me in the grand dining room; everyone dressed in their filnest 18th century regency style punky wedding gear, shouting and leering as the bride arrived The slutty blonde bride looked ready for anything in a candy pink satin gown, revealing her heaving bosom and firm fishnet clad thighs beneath ayers of bubb egum pink fabric, her baby blonde curls falling about her shoulders and down to her perky tits. I wore a simple black rubber vicar suit, with a perfectly fitting rubber hood on my head, showing only my eyes and juicy red lips peeping through the hood ho es.

The groom, wearing nothing but a leather harness, looked like a gnarly pirate out at sea, with a large collar fixed firmly around his throat so that Lei a could direct her husband-to-be as she pleased.

In front of the congregation of fifty or so guests, I ordered Leila and her



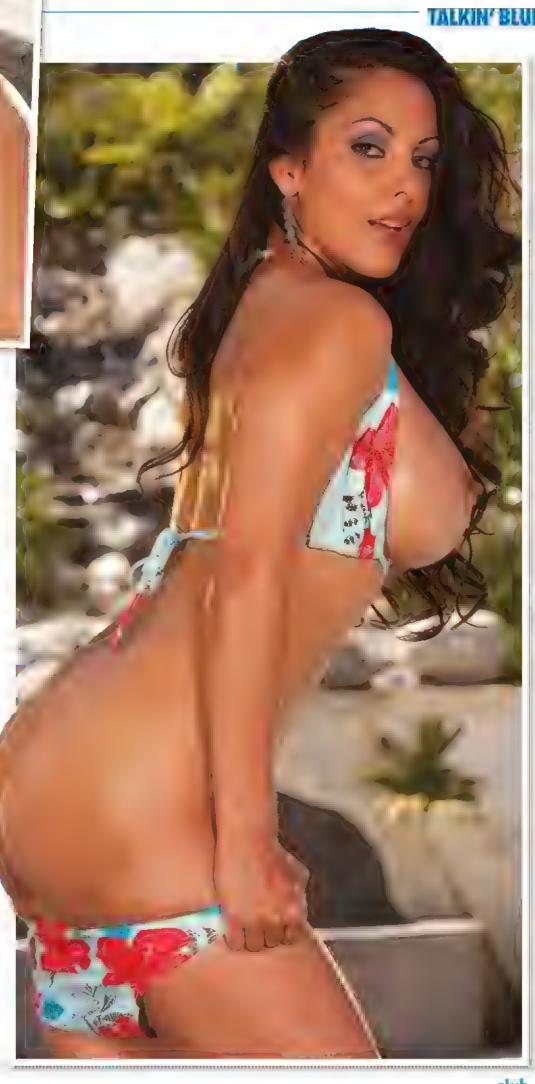
pirate slave boy to kneel before me. As the crowd whooped and jeered, Leila seemed to swell with excitement, basking in the imelight.

"Not yet my eager bride and groom," I declared, smacking his hand away from his crotch. "The fun starts when I say..."

The crowd began to roar, so I ripped open the front of Leila's dress, and her de clous minky breasts sprang free from the restraints. I grabbed a bottle of

As his fat cock forced its way into her arse I could hear his balls smacking into her from behind whilst he pumped deep inside of her, ramming the bottle top repeatedly into her."

chilled champagne and poured it in the cleft between her big juicy tits. Pressing them together, I stuck my tongue into her cleavage and sucked up the liquid, biting and chewing on her rock-hard tittles, sucking up all the wine as she moaned, pushing her chest out. I ordered the slave groom to step forward and, already rock hard with excitement, he stuck his smooth





Then he pressed three fingers into her already dripping wet hole, the juices glistening on his fingers as he pumped them in and out of her."

fat cock into her cleavage, moaning as he pressed her titties firmly around his engorged penis whilst she lapped at the gistening tip. The slave groom was clearly desperate to dump his load and drench her with spunk, so I decided to make sure they both knew who was boss. I ordered them to kneel again and, as I pressed my bare foot between slave boy's hungry lips, poured yet more champagne down my thighs, letting it slide down my leg and into the slave's mouth, as he incked up the residue of champagne

mixed in with the stench of my sweaty toes. He started to suck and lick in between the cracks of my toes, and as the crowd cheered, Leila joined in, running her pink tongue up my damp legs.

By now my clit was rock hard, ready to be sucked, so I sat back on a chair and, pulling up my rubber skirt, I spread my legs and continued to pour more champagne down my already engorged and sopping wet slit. "Suck on my cunt," I ordered the slutty bride. "Get down on your knees and fuck me with your tongue you dirty att e bitch." The guests went wild, whoop ng and screaming as Leila obediently sank back to her knees and, clasping my damp thighs with

rine guests went wild, whooping and screaming as Leila obediently sank back to her knees and, clasping my damp thighs with her hands, she bent down and began to lick my tight wet cunt, her soft tongue nuzzling into the folds of my pink and hairless snatch, greedily licking and sucking at the residue of champagne mixed in with my warm salty juices and pushing her tongue inside of me, fucking me with her face like she wanted to devour me whole

Waves of pleasure began to build deep inside of me, but before I let myself come on Lelia's I'ps, I ordered the slave groom to join in. By this time the congregation were so excited, they too had started to fuck each other, sucking on each other's genitals, hard cocks and juicy cunts everywhere, everyone desperate to join in the fun.

The slave groom ho sted up Lena's skirts, revealing her peachy round bottom protruding through layers of fabric, while she continued to lap at my cunt. Then he pressed three fingers into her already dripping wet hole, the juices glistening on his fingers as he pumped them in and out of her, rocking her back and forth as she continued to suck at my clit, her whole body quivering. Then the groom bent over and, as Leila let out a deep moan, he pressed her butt cheeks apart and started to fuck her with his tongue as she continued to pleasure me. I stretched my thighs further apart and, as Leila sucked hard on my clit and pressed several fingers inside of me, I





started to come hard, drenching her pretty intile face with my creamy cunt juice as I mound and writhed on her face.

When I was finished, I stood up and, forcing Leia to bend over the chair, I ordered her slave husband to fuck her tight snatch so all could see.

He pressed his throbbing red helmet into her taut little hole and, as she spread her own butt cheeks apart, he began to pump into her, fucking her snatch hard as he held on to her pert bottom. Let a started to pant and squear as he rammed his cock into her repeatedly, his hard pink rod pumping in and out of her creamy little cunt.

"I want you to fuck her in her arse," I ordered the groom. "Let us all see your cock stretching her tight little arsehole until she screams," and standing above Leila, I spat into her arse crack and rubbed my saliva into her, lubing up her hole ready for his cock. He knelt down and, with Leila's legs in the air, he started to rub his be, end into the most slit leading down to her arse, forcing her butt:

cheeks

apart with his engorged cock. I grabbed the empty champagne bottle and handed it to him, and as he eased his knob into her tight burn hole, he fucked her cunt with the end of the champagne bottle, inching his cock further into her resistant arse crack, as she moaned and whimpered, visibly on the cusp of pleasure and pain.

As his fat cock forced its way into her arse I could hear his balls smacking into her from behind whilst he pumped deep inside of her, ramming the bottle top repeatedly into her, her soaking wet snatch sucking the entire neck of the bottle into her tight hot pussy. Leila started to squear loudly, moaning like a wild animal, so I hitched up my skirt and, squeezing her tittles in my hands, I sat right on her open mouth, smothering her screams with my sopping wet fuck hore.

Leila started to come, pulsating and shaking beneath us as her snatch continued to suck hungrily on the champagne bottle, her slave groom grunting loudly, ready to pump his load into her curvaceous little body "Stop!" I shouted, forcing him to hold off, teetering on the edge of orgasm. "Let the whole congregation see you spunk before your bride."

Leila sat up and took his whole length into her mouth, sucking hard on the end as his orgasm built up, ready to explode. He pured out of her mouth and started to come, jets of creamy white jism splashing all over his own cock and balls.

"Now lick it up," I commanded, Leila eagerly bent over and lapped up all of his warm salty come, sucking on his balls and running her tongue around the base of his cock, clearly loving the tangy taste of his spunk as she let his jizz si de down her lips and onto her chin. "I now pronounce you my fuck slaves for life," I declared, forcing my hungry vag on to the slave boy's face and apping up the sticky spunk on his already st ffening cock as my new slave bride slid her tongue into my arse crack from behind...













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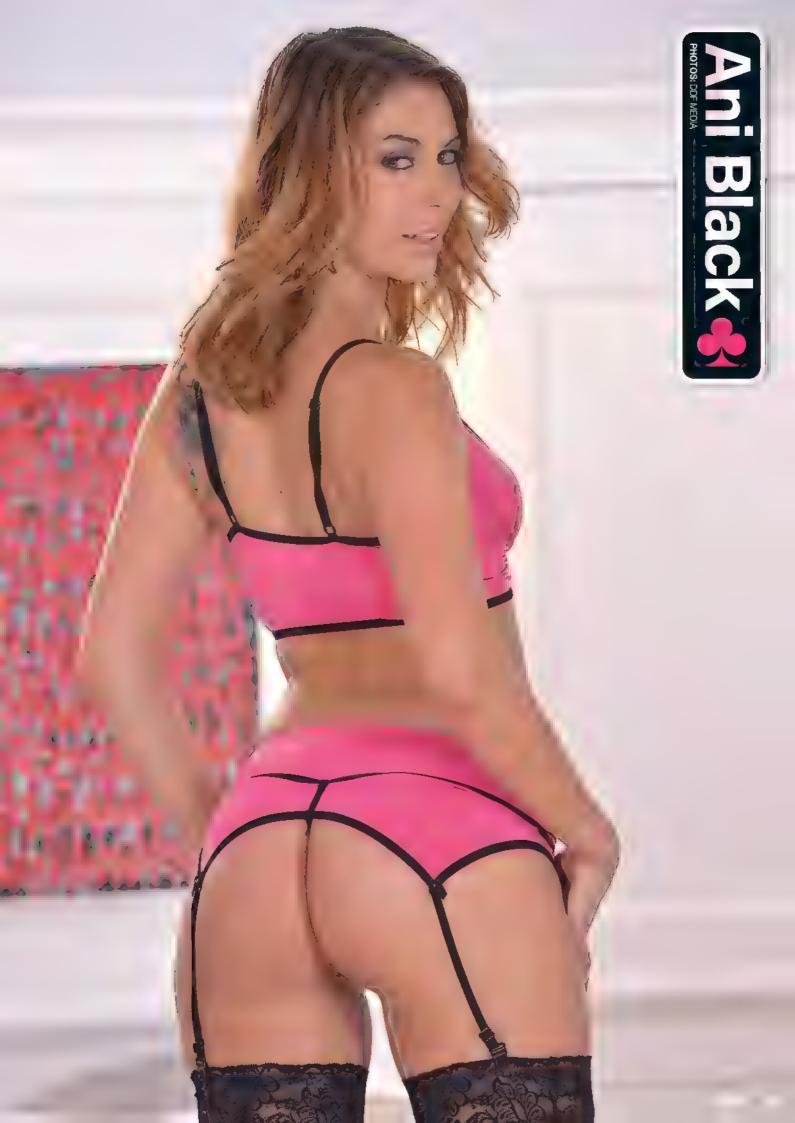
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SARAH: 09096 568 243



jJulia I am the original blonde bombshell. I'm told I have the most amazing boobs and sensitive nipples! I'm looking for a discreet clean guy who will keep me entertained day or night. No time wasters please. I'm happy to travel or can acomm if it helps. Get in touch soon xx

JULIA: 09096 568 248



Holly is a 35 year old bombshell she has long blonde hair and a very curvy figure. Holly can travel or accommodate and is looking for a gentlemen to explore her fantasies with, she is very broad minded and extremely playful!!

HOLLY: 09096 568 238



Becky is a 40 year old single curvy blonde she 5'2 and is a wacky fun easy going lady who is looking for like minded guy's for adult fun. Becky has lots of spare time and is willing to travel, she loves to keep fit and enjoys going to dance classes xxxx

BECKY: 09096 568 240



Ange is 36 years old, size 12 with 34 dd bust. Works full time as a secretary. Looking for adult discreet fun. Enjoys eating out and dancing She loves getting dressed up for a night out!!! Stockings, suspenders and knee high boots! ...

ANGE: 09096 568 239



Lily is a 42 year old lady, she has dark shoulder length brown and is sexy slim figure. Lily's partner. works permanent nights so is available to meet daytimes or evenings, she loves horse riding, cooking and football! xx

LILY: 09096 568 237

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#### Continued from Pg. 05

pussy. He moved a couple of fingers inside me slightly and I pressed myseif against him so he could reach better. He was using his fingers like a dick, pushing them in and out of me and it was driving me insane. It was outrageous. I had to pretend we were dancing while this stranger was actually fingerfucking me in front of everyone! When the music came to an end he took my hand and led me off the dance floor, past all the other guests and out through the French windows into the garden. It was done so confidently that no-one gave us a second glance!

Away from the noise of the party this man feant me up against a tree, pulled my dress up so it was round my waist and, still looking me in the eye, used his hand to open my legs. His fingers went inside me once more as the bark of the tree scratched my arse. I was dripping wet by now as he pulled and pushed his fingers in and out, running them over my clit every time he withdrew. I leaned forward to look at him, and could tell that his dick was rock hard under his clothes, so without any more ado I unbuttoned his trousers and reached inside. His cock sprang into the night air. It was huge and I wanted it more than I'd ever wanted a cock before.

I sank down onto my knees and he pulled my dress over my head. I was now naked apart from my sandais.

My eyes were level with his dick so I took hold of it with both hands and directed it into my waiting mouth. I felt his whole body clench and he steadled himself on the branch of the tree. He started to move in and out of my mouth, gently fucking my face with a steady rhythm which soon got more urgent. However, I desperately didn't want him to come just yet, so I pulled away.

I ran my tongue greedily up and down the shaft, then quickly took him into my mouth again when I reached the top of his cock. I ran my tongue in the slit and tickled him. I knew he was hungry for a fuck because he couldn't stop his hips from moving.

I stood up and he grabbed my boobs for the first time, squeezing my nipples between his fingers and thumbs. I wanted his mouth there so I took his head and gently guided him down. He took a nipple in his mouth, covered it with saliva and teased it with the very tip of his tongue before moving to the other one and giving it the same treatment.

Suddenly I heard someone coming up behind me and tried to turn my head to see who was there. He held my head straight so I couldn't look, then lifted his head to me and smiled. "Open your mind," he said. With his hands on the sides of my head he stepped back so that I had to follow. Then I felt another body take the position I'd held against the tree. Then a different pair of hands reached for my tits. I quickly glanced down and saw manicured nails and rings. It was the woman who'd been dancing with him when I'd first arrived. Her fingers caressed my nipples,

sending a whir of confused emotions spinning through my brain. Then the man took a step back and the woman placed her body between us. She was already naked, with a body that seemed to belong to a woman who was much younger than her. She kissed my boobs, sucking the nipples deep into her warm mouth and feaving lipstick smeared on my soft, white flesh Then she ran her tongue down my belly and buried her face in my bush. She parted my legs with her hands and as I moved back to steady myself against the tree she started gobbling greedily at my pussy.

I opened my eyes to see the man standing behind her aiming his prick at the entrance of her pussy. When he caught my eye he smiled and slowly fed his lovely cock into her. I felt her shudder as he drove home before he started ramming into her with long, deep strokes. She matched every stroke he gave with her

tongue, fucking me with her long, expert muscle. I lowered my hands towards her and she took them, guiding them to her own hard, ripe nipples. As I squeezed them I felt her moan against my clit.

I squeezed again, this time harder, and she actually hibbled me. My cunt was being eaten by a woman for the first time ever – and I was loving it!

Suddenly the man stopped and pulled out of the woman, took me and aid me down on the grass, then opened my legs really wide so that they could both took at my soaking, aching pussy. He reached out and stroked me before finally easing his lovely big cock. deep inside me. He started slowly, as if he was afraid of hurting me, but I bit his shoulder to say that I wanted it rough and he thrust hard and deep inside my cunt. Unable to stop myself, I groaned with pleasure. He used his dick like a diido, moving it up over my clit, then back deep into my pussy. I came almost at once and he was quick to follow, just a stroke behind. I felt his hot spunk fill me and as he thrust deeper my pussy squeezed the very last juices out of

It took me a few moments to recover, but it wasn't all over yet.

The woman crawled up to me and rested her pussy over my face.



She lowered herself down on my mouth and gyrated her hips so my face was soaked with her juices.

I ran my tongue over my lips to taste her, then reached for her hips and brought the pussy down to my mouth before skewering my tongue inside. She moaned and grabbed her tits, tweaking hard at her own nipples. I ran my tongue along her slit and found her engorged clit.

I touched it and she winced with pleasure, then came the minute I squeezed it between my teeth, soaking my face with her come. I feit her cunt vibrate and twitch and rammed my tongue into it to share her orgasm. Once we'd all got our breath back the man and woman disappeared back across the garden to the house.

I was delighted but confused by the whole affair and the rest of the party went by in a blur. I didn't really remember taking the car back to the hotel, but knew when I woke up the following morning that I was supposed to be at Emma's for breakfast at 10.

The house was eerily quiet as she led me into the drawing room, where I couldn't believe what greeted me. There was a family portrait hanging over the fireplace.

Emma was smiling with her mother and father – and her parents were the ones who'd fucked me the night before!





















































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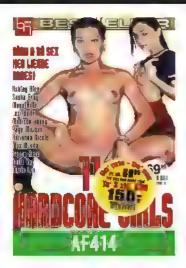
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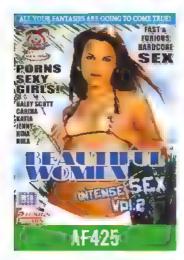










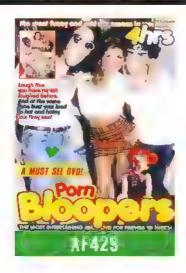








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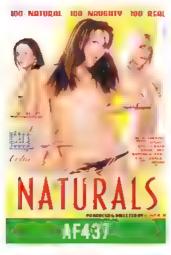


























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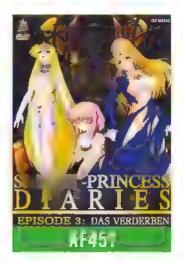










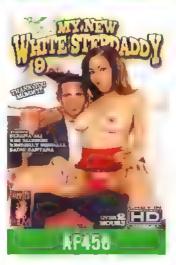










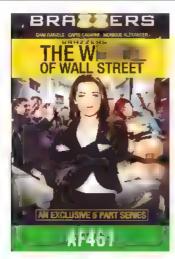




























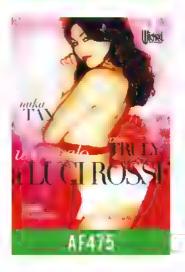


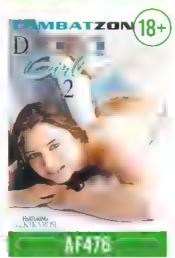










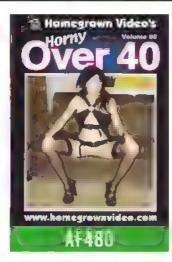


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e and my current boyfnend,
Jon, often watch porn videos
and DVDs together. I really get
a buzz from it, and until I'd seen
my first porn movie I didn't reasse that there
were so many positions or ways of being
fucked! In fact, it was only after I had seen
an anal DVD, and realised just how erotic this
could be, that I allowed Jon to have anal sex
with me. I really enjoy it now, aithough anal
is only one of the many exciting new things
we've tried since getting hooked on porn.

It may sound strange to hear it from a girl, but the aspect of the films that really turns me on the most is the cum shots, especially the ones where the bloke pulls his cock out of whichever hole he's plumbing and wanks off onto the girl's face, tits, or burn cheeks. Yum!

I always want to just pile in there and lick all the spunk up. I think I'm in danger of becoming a cum-slut, if I'm not one already!

One evening last week, Jon and I were having some fun on the sofa. I was ready enjoying myself as Jon licked and nibbled at my boobs before he began sucking my nipples. A delicious tingling grew in my nips, and seemed to run right down to my pussy. This quickly developed into a throb in my clitoris, and my slit was getting wetter by the second.

I needed his cock inside me.

"Come on then, fuck me," I demanded, leaning back on the sofa with my legs spread and ready. John pressed his rockhard prick against my moistening hole and forced it into my aching pussy.

Wrapping my legs around him, I dug my nails into his back as he pumped in and out of me.

My tits bounced against his chest, my nipples growing increasingly sensitive with every movement, as his bails slapped against me. I held him tight with my legs, trapping him inside me so he couldn't move, and guided one of his hands to my clit. His fingertips obligingly rubbed it gently back and forth, and sensations of intense pleasure ran through coating the base of his pumping cock. He brought his hand up to my lips so that I could taste myself, as his thrusting dick continued to slam into me. I gave each finger individual attention, sucking each one so as not to miss a drop.

I was getting close to cumming again. My slot tightened around his cock, holding it fast as my pussy puised and clenched. Gripping Jon tightly to me, my teeth clamped down on his shoulder as I climaxed.

Then, reasing he was about to shoot inside me, I yelled for him to pull out and splash on my face, just like in the porn movies. He did, but my yelling at him had put him off his stroke and his cock began to soften.

I wasn't disappointed, though. This was just another opportunity for me to have more porn style fun, and I quickly got between his thighs and sucked his cock into my mouth. Drawing my lips back along his length, I sucked hard, flicking at his knob with my tongue as I made eye contact with him. I've watched lots of the porn girls doing this and know that it really gets Jon's dick twitching

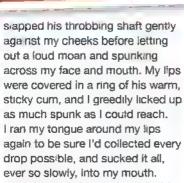
His cock grew as I slobbered over it, taking it as far down my throat as I could. I gently stroked his hairy bails, enjoying feeling them tighten as, once again, I felt him coming close to the edge. This time I was determined to be more sensitive and, as I moved my lips up his shaft, I let his cockhead slide out of my mouth. Slowly and very gently I moved my hand up along his shaft, and, with one hand

My cock pulsed, and I pushed it in hard, making her almost deep-throat it with my first thrust, Jane loves it when I'm firm like this."

cupping his baits, I began to wank him. As I feit his sac tighten, I quickened my pace.

Faster and faster I wanked him, flicking my tongue across his helmet every so often to keep him on the boil. As I felt his cock swell, and saw his pre-cum dribbling from his bellend, I opened my mouth and raised my face.

Jon took over then and, taking his cock in his hands, he began tugging hard. As he wanked himself in front of me he began to talk dirty, which really made me crazy fucking horny. I was stroking my pussy with one hand and stroking his balls with the other. He



To show Jon just how much I'd loved what had just happened, I opened my mouth wide, exciting him with the horny spectacle of seeing his load plastered on my tongue. He shook his head in amazement, smiling, as I closed first my eyes, then my mouth, and then swallowed. He loved it!

he thing that makes my balls tingle and my cock erect is what my girlfnend Jane and I call 'scratchy sex'. It's a bit of a crap name, but the experience, for me, is anything but. You see, I love to feel both the right scratching of her nails on my genitals and the passionate sensation of her manicured nais raking across my back when I'm pumping my cock into her gorgeous







better, the fact that she looks hot, and not altogether unsophisticated, doesn't stop this young lady from getting down and dirty. No, she isn't too prudish to act like a flithy whore

Take the night before last night as a perfect example. I was getting ready for bed when I noticed that Jane had propped herself up with the piliows and spread her legs wide. She was obviously ready fucking up for it! Parting her labia, she lightly stroked her succulent lips, which were already swollen and glistening with her juices.

Jane's long acquered nails shimmered as she gently trailed them over the fleshy pinkness of her slot. I could feel my heartbeat quicken as I watched her pull the hood back from her erect clitoris. With one finely manicured nail she strummed at the sensitive bud, her hard poished nail casually flicking and stimulating it like a plectrum picking at a guitar string.

Her breathing became harsh and rapid, and, as I watched, I knew that her first orgasm was not too far away. I stripped off, still watching, as she dipped her fingers in and out of her hot cunt, wanking herself to a powerful climax.

I got onto the bed and knelt in position



between her thighs. I lowered my face to meet : groaning in unison, our bodies writhing her writhing juice-filled pussy and began to

Jane's hips drove instinctively upward towards my mouth as I slurped feverishly at her soaking gash. She held the back of my bobbing head with both hands and forced my mouth harder onto her curt.

Digging her long nails almost into my scalp, she whimpered in ecstasy and orgasmed once more.

By now I was so fucking horny, and it was time for my cock to get some attention. I straddled Jane's waist and demanded that she suck my solid prick, I couldn't wait another second! Holding my knob in one fist, she ran the long naus of her other hand gently over my balls, titil ating my ball sac.

The light scraping sensations made my spunk well up and it took all my powers of concentration to not shoot my load there and then. I took a deep breath and managed some self-control, it would've been a shame to have shot my bolt so early.

Jane slipped my rod between her lips with her long painted naits. My cock pulsed, and I pushed it in hard, making her almost deepthroat it with my first thrust. Jane loves it when I'm firm like this, and took my length easily before pinching the base of my bail sac with her nails, a warning for me to slow down so she could enjoy sucking my dick properly.

I eased my pace, and began to get into a rhythm as Jane used all her tricks on my erection, her tongue swiring and teasing at my helmet as I shunted into her soft, warm, wet mouth. Her lips made a slurping sound and her cheeks dimpred as she concentrated on providing my shaft with maximum pleasure - I tell you, it felt fucking amazing!

Just when I felt that I could take no more, she gripped my arse-cheeks hard, digging her nails deep into my fiesh. With a cry of surprise I pulled back out of her mouth, and she waggled a varnished fingernal in front of my face. "Oh no you don't," she said teasingly.

"Remember: you have to fuck me properly before you shoot your load."

She spread her thighs once more, her nails framing her hole as she held her lips apart for me. Her cunt didn't need any lubrication, it was soaking with her pussy juice. The insides of her thighs were still sticky from when she had masturbated earlier

She looked such a slut, reclining in front of me with her sopping, gaping pussy. Her hair was dishevelled and her eyes dark with just. Her lovely big tits were heaving, and to me she looked the sexiest woman alive. I felt like one lucky bastard!

As I slotted my throbbing shaft into her pussy, I had to use all my concentration again. not to lose control. She felt fantastic - so warm, wet and tight.

Ultimately I could take it no more, and as I pounded my dick into her cunt with a succession of powerful thrusts, she bucked under me. We were both gasping and

against each other as we simultaneously reached the brink, Jane spurring me on by raking my back with those ong

My dick slid effortlessly straight up her tight fanny until my balls squashed against the entrance. I glanced at the vehicles either side of us as she began to pump her cunt up and down on my cock."

perfect nails that I love so much.

Her back arched and her pussy muscles tightened and clenched around the base of my cock, and then, crying out in excitement, she came hard, her muscles spasming violently around my stræming shaft.

I came with a jolt and spewed a fountain of jizz against the inside of her pussy, with Jane humping and pumping as her pussy muscles drained my balls, her nails digging into my back again with the intense pleasure. 'Scratchy Sex' - man, I fucking love

y best mate Gary and his girlfriend Cathy had decided to drive down to Exeter from the Midlands to visit friends at the University. As I had bugger all else to do, I decided to go along for the ride, and boy, what a ride it turned out to be!

Cathy is a total babe, and I've been jealous of Gary since the moment he pulled her Long black hair, nice big tits and legs that go on forever, gives you some idea of how lucky the bastard is. She likes nothing better than teasing other blokes - yours truly in particular - with a cock stiffening expanse of cleavage at every opportunity, and she also enjoys pressing those awesome jugs against me, usually with a knowing smile.

Anyway, I was lounging in the back of the Mondeo as we tore down the motorway, the stereo on full, when I noticed Cathy's hand was way over on Gary's side, I could see her forearm between the front seats, and unless Gary had his pet rabbit in his lap, I would have sworn she was stroking his cock.

"What you up to, Cathy?" I shouted above the music and leant forward, resting my arms on the top of her seat.

"I'm wanking Gary's prick" she said, matter of factly and, sure enough, my mate's piece was out of his kexs and standing to attention while Cathy encircled the shaft with her slender fingers and slowly rode them up and



"Babe, I can't take this while I'm driving," Gary groaned, "Play with James if you're that desperate."

Before I had a chance to say anything, Cathy swivered her head around and plunged her wet tongue into my mouth, squirming it all the way in as she ground her lips against

My cock pulsed as we snogged passionately, and I couldn't help reaching down to her boobs, oblivious to my best friend as we continued our journey.

I flashed a quick took at Gary, but he just winked and smiled before returning his attention to the road. I squeezed those big fat tits in each hand and marvelled at the firmness of boobs that large.

"Here, I'll help you" Cathy giggled and without hesitation, pulled her taut T-shirt up and over her head, baring her knockers for the world to see.

Yeah, it wasn't just me that could now stare at those lovely hard nippies jutting out from the soft curves of her breasts. Every bloody car, van and forry that was on that motorway could get an eyeful and Cathy didn't give a fuck!

As Gary accelerated into the fast lane and began to overtake a long line of vehicles. Cathy reclined her seat and positioned herself facing me, her tits pressed obscenely over the back as she fumbled for my zipper. I lifted my hips as she dragged down my jeans and pants in one, my semi-hard dick swaying into

Without a word, Cathy jammed her mouth down over my knob, slurping the purpte ; tip hard between her lips. My shaft jerked





fully erect and I grasped a tit in each hand, maulting the flesh and squeezing the nipples as she bobbed her head up and down on my prick.

Jeez, I could see drivers and passengers

peering into our car as cathy sucked my tool, her hand rhythmically clenching and unclenching my balls as I writhed in the backseat.

"Fuck him, if ya want" Gary yelled from the front, and in a second his girlfriend had siid completely over into the rear half of the car. Luckily, she was wearing a skirt and I lifted it up over her hips, groping her rounded arse cheeks through her cotton panties as I did so. I eased the gusset of her knickers aside and plunged a finger into the gooey wet folds of her cunt.

Fuck, she was soaking, so I nserted another finger inside her with ease.

Cathy was kind of already squatting above me as I worked in and out of her twat, those massive tits bashing against the side of my face as I attempted to get at least one hard nipple in my mouth.

I succeeded and gently nibbled the flesh as I sank my fingers up to my palm in her pussy.

Love juice dribbled over my wrist as I frenziedly chomped and sucked on her boobs, my dick twitching involuntarity as we

continued to roar down the highway in broad day ight with the two of us going for it, in the back of the motor.

Cathy wanted more than my fingers up her and positioned that sodden pussy directly over my prick. I grabbed her knockers like handles and pulled her body down on top of mine.

My dick slid effortlessly straight up her tight fanny until my balls squashed against the entrance. I glanced at the vehicles either side of us as she began to pump her cunt up and down on my cock, stuffing her bouncing breasts into my face as she did so.

After only a few seconds her tunner tightened and Cathy let out a cry as her climax exploded through her slit.

She immediately fell back onto the seat, dragged my glistening dick from her hole and wanked it towards her guivering boobs.

Jets of my semen sprayed over her tits and splattered onto her nipples. Spunk poured down her cleavage as great do ops of the stuff spurted from my knob and splashed against her skin. Then, with a smile, Cathy scooped up my goo with her hand and licked it from her fingers like a slut.

As we recovered our breath, I could see Gary sneaking peeks at us in the rear view mirror.

Cathy and I had made a bit of a mess of his uphoistery but I cleared that up at the next motorway services, while he gave his girlfriend some servicing of his own!





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nce again, Emma has got a surprise for you lucky readers. "I'm wearing my favourite stockings and I've got a few sexy poses that will hopefully drive you wild. Based on all of the letters and emails that I receive from you I know that you love my natural boobs, I've been tempted in the past to upgrade them, but you're love has always kept me from doing that. To change the subject, I'm feeling extra playful today, and I want to show you just how much, so I hope you enjoy my photos. I'm already thinking about you wanking over them while I'm playing with my super sensitive nipples! Can you imagine how good I am at giving a tit wank, just think about that while you're stroking away at your hard shaft. I love it when a man comes all over my chest."



















s you know, this magazine to cover with some of the hottest totty the world has to offer and just when you think there couldn't possibly be any more stunning filth pots eager to show off their wares, another one appears out of nowhere. This month it's Maria's turn, and we're not ashamed to admit we let her lump the queue as soon as we clapped our eyes on her. She's got all and from what we hear it's upfor grabs...

"The real reason why I wanted

to be in your magazine is because I'm currently single and felt it was time to put myself in the shop window, as it were. So if you don't mind I'd like to take a few words to describe myself."

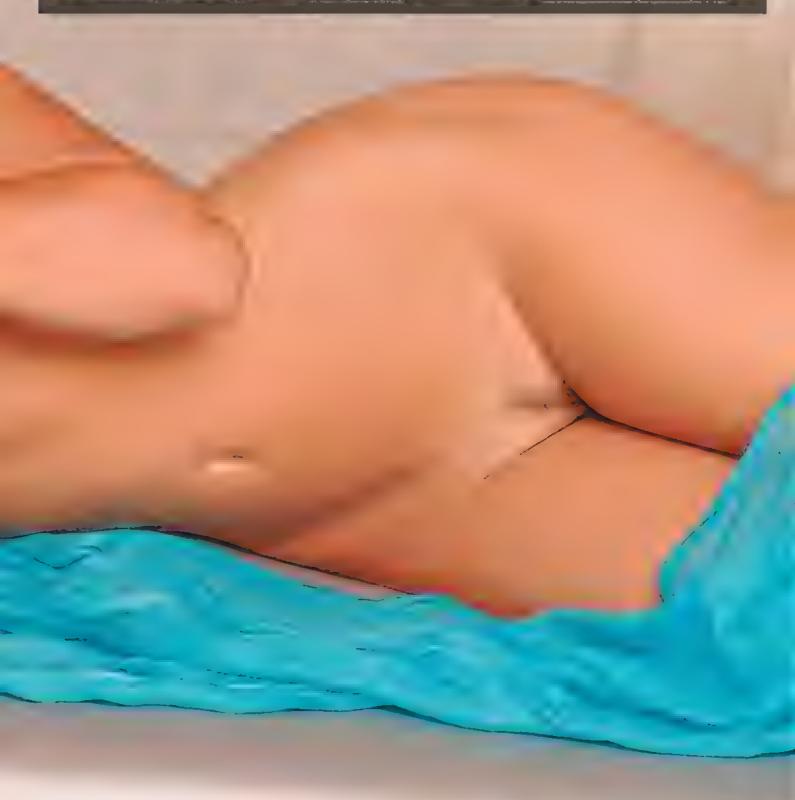
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Thanks! Well, as you hopefully agree already I'm very pretty, I look after my body by

going to the gym four times a week and I've got great fashion sense.

When I'm wearing clothes that is! I'm well-educated, I can cook—Mexican being my speciality—and in my spare time I like horse riding reading and as you were probably expecting—or hoping, more like—I'm pretty open-minded when it comes to sex. So if you're single and a pretty normal sort of guy, get in touch, and I'll tell you exactly how open-minded I can be!"

Oh dear, we can see another nernia on the way for our postie.



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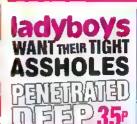












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The biggest movie flops of all time, have you seen any of them?

# DOUNTIE LURE



### PANIMINA

Estimated \$170 - 180 Million Dollar Loss - Everyone knows the tale of Peter Pan. The fable of the titular flying boy's adventures in Neverland has seen sundry different film adaptations. 2015's Pan tried taking the legend of Peter Pan and giving it a blockbuster makeover. Despite big-named star power and excessive budget, Pan earned poor reviews and grossed \$128.4 million worldwide. While that's not chump change when measured

to its estimated \$300 plus million costs, suffice to say, Pan didn't breathe new life into the Peter Pan character.



Estimated \$230 - 240 Million

Dollar Loss - The success of the

Pirates of the Caribbean movies
quickly spurred an onslaught of
films based on properties looking
to start their own billion dollar
franchise. Without question, the

golden goose of these misguided productions is The Lone Ranger.

Even with reuniting director Gore Verbinski and Johnny Depp from the Pirates of the Caribbean series, this 2013 Western action origin story of the exemplary gunslinger failed to make a mark.

#### BATTLESHIP

#### Estimated \$191 Million

Dollar Loss - During the late 2000s and early 2010s, The Transformers movies were Hollywood's premiere blockbuster franchise. It didn't matter that the films were mostly terrible; each entry was a dependable box-office smash. So, Hasbro sought to turn another of its toys into a great action feature film. Battleship might've had the look of a sci-fi action summer flick, but looks are all it had. Between its dreadful writing, poor direction, and nonsensical plot, Battleship was both a massive critical and commercial failure.

## STRANGE WORLD

Estimated \$197 Million Dollar Loss
- It's fair to say that Disney's animated productions aren't what they once were.
Even if you ignore the soulless live-action remakes of their beloved classics, many of their original animated films just don't hold a candle to their best pictures from prior decades. 2022's Stange World



seemed like a harken back to Disney's glory days, but it was just another piece of Walt Disney Animation's downward spiral. Despite positive reviews, the film grossed a meager \$73.6 million worldwide, not even in the ballpark of its estimated cost.

### SINBAD: LEGEND OF THE SEVEN SEAS I

Estimated \$199 Million Dollar Loss - Turns out it's not just Disney which is prone to releasing animated films that fail to turn a profit. DreamWorks Animation not only put out a commercial defeat, but one that nearly bankrupted their entire studio. Step right up Sinbad: Legend of the Seven Seas. Even though it's far from being an awful movie, its poor box office.

numbers proved highly damaging to DreamWorks. Not only that, but the film was DreamWorks' last feature to use hand-drawn and traditional



Estimated \$202 Million Dollar Loss - Before the Johnny Depp

starring Pirates of the Caribbean films exploded onto the scene, the world of pirate movies was full of peaks and valleys, some good and some bad. Yet there was no swashbuckler adventure more infamously unpalatable as 1995's Cutthroat Island. Directed by Renny Harlin, Cutthroat Island utterly soured Hollywood's opinion on pirate films for years and it's clear to see why. Not only did Cutthroat Island lose over \$200 million, but was panned the world over by everyone who saw it.

### MORTAL ENGINES

Estimated \$204 Million Dollar Loss - The amount of young adult novels turned into feature films during the 2000s is staggering. Most of these adaptations might not have been the cream of the crop, but could typically at least get a wealth of moviegoers into theatres. Mortal Engines is unquestionably the anomaly. Despite extraordinary visuals, the 2018 adaptation of Phillip Reeve's sci-fi novel was criticized for its writing, storytelling, and performances. At just \$84 million, Mortal Engines didn't even come close to matching its enormous production budget.

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Estimated \$250 - 255 Million Dollar Loss - Even for all its box office success, the Disney moniker is just as prominent on the list of box office bombs. Top among Disney's mountain of economic feature missteps is the big screen version of Edgar Rice Burroughs' A Princess of Mars, John Carter. While John Carter is far from a poorly made movie and, in fact, does quite a few things well, it will forever remain one of the biggest box office bombs in history. At over \$250 million in loss of revenue, John Carter rules both the red planet and the leaderboard of feature picture commercial catastrophes.







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